

Nixon's Prophecy:

R *(R) 8044*
Containing many Strange and Wonderful

PREDICTIONS:

TO WHICH IS ADDED

*An Account of Those already Ful-
filled, and Those that yet remain.*

Is: WITH Explan

HISTORICAL REMARKS:

TOGETHER

With a Particular RELATION of the
most Noted Passages that happen'd in the LIFE
and DEATH of the said NIXON.

Extracted from an Ancient Manuscript.

Never Publish'd before.

L I V E R P O O L E :

Printed by S. Terry, for Daniel Birchall. MDCCXV. [Price 2 d.]

h
ons





T H E
P U B L I S H E R to the R E A D E R.

TH E various Accounts that have heretofore been current in Cheshire, concerning this Famous Prophet, and the particular and surprizing Accomplishment of many of his Predictions, hath inclined some curious Persons, (who by reason of Vicinity and Experience, had the greatest advantage for Information) to make a Collection thereof, of which Copies have been transmitted from Hand to Hand, and the particular Stories therein as plentifully dispersed, in Conversation, to those who had not the Capacity to acquaint themselves with the M. S. by which means, not only Cheshire, but its Neighbouring Counties have, in some measure, had Notices of this so Famed NIXON, by general Reports of such particular Circumstances as have, occasionally occur'd to the Memory of their Informers, which Hints, (as it is reasonable to suppose) did but raise a Desire in all, to have more fully made known to them, what, tho' thus in Parcels, and imperfectly related, appear'd to them so extraordinary and entertaining.

TO oblige all herewith, some Days since, a Manuscript came to my Hands, whose Outside and Inside did many ways, and sufficiently shew its Antiquity, so as to claim the chiefest Preference and Respect, and the more, when on the perusal found it to contain, (in all probability) the fullest, and most authentic Collection, as could, or ever had been gather'd, and as the gratifying of all did centre with my own Profit and Advantage, I readily set to the Publication thereof, in a manner most adapted for universal Information and Satisfaction, wherein

4 The PUBLISHER to the READER:

wherein the Reader hath gathered to his Hand, what he could not before receive but by Piece-meal, and is by means hereof gradually let into such an Account, as the very Fragments of it have heretofore been sufficiently surprizing and diverting to the Gaffers and Goodwives of former Times, to fill up their Winter-Evenings Conversation; all which he may further relate and credit as he pleases, and if he cannot stretch his Faith so as to believe all, it's certain, there are many remarkable and extraordinary Particulars, so irrefragably prov'd, and well attested, that he must renounce Credence to all humane Testimony, if he would deny some, and on the account wherof, if not induc'd to a favourable Acceptance, it's hop'd he may be restrain'd from too hasty a Rejection of the rest, 'till (such Time as his own Experience may enable him to disprove 'em.

I have, in the Prophetick-Part hereof, all along kept close to the Style I found it in, and the rather inclin'd thereto, on account of the Oddness and Peculiarity thereof, as being neither Prose nor Rhyme, but both, and as for Reason, it is beyond it. Those Prophecies that have been fulfill'd, are mostly plain and punctual, tho' e that remain, generally obscure and intricate, being express'd in such an Allegorical manner, that if the Reader desires any particular Explication, he asks more than the Publisher can, or, I presume, the Prophet himself could ever oblige him with, for being delivered in such dark Ænigma's, that if ever they are accomplish'd will make work for another Oedipus to unfold the several Particulars thereof, from under those Metaphors they are at present wrapt up in, which Difficulties he may sit down the more contented with, when he reflects on the Oracular Dispensations of the Ancients, (especially the Delphian) whose Responses were delivered in the most ambiguous and equivocal Terms, and further, if he considers how usual, (and may be added most safe) it is for Prophets to speak mysteriously, he will then excuse whatever hath a tendency thereunto in this, and allow the whole, (Predictions and Relation) to agree with the Title, in being both Strange and Wonderfull.

T H E
L I F E of N I X O N.

NIXON, our *Famous Prophet*, who is the Subject hereof, was born so obscurely and mean, as to Place and Parentage, as almost hid him from common Notice, so that he would never have been search'd after, in any Register, on account of his Merit or worth, or other-ways notable than as an Idiot, except on the Score of some such extraordinary, or even miraculous Occasion. But soon after his receiving of or being possessed with the Spirit of Soothsaying, or Prophecy, and the remarkable, and sometimes immediate Proof of the Truth of the Prediction following, gain'd him still more and more Notice and Esteem, from all those who were the Witnesses thereof, and rais'd a Curiosity in some, to look back, and seek for Information of whom and whence he were: The best Account whereof, as could then be gather'd, and now known of him, is, That he was born on *Whit-Sunday*, at the *Bridge-End House*, in *Over Parish*, in the County Palatine of *Cheshire*, in the Reign of King *Ed. IV.* about the Year 1479.

His Speech, Gesture, and Countenance, gave early and most plain Indications of an innate Simplicity and Foolishness, yet, tho' born a *Natural*, he was not altogether incapacitated for Service, but many ways useful and assisting in keeping Cattle, Plowing, and other such rustical Employments Abroad, and also helpful in the Kitchen at Home.

On the death of his Parents, he then being but young, and helpless, a Farmer, out of neighbourly Kindness, received him into his Family, and took care of him, shewing a particular regard to him, as being a real Object of Pity and Charity; with whom it was he gave the First Instance of a *Presaging Spirit*, for being in the Field, one Day, to take care of the Farmer's Cattle, he gored an Ox so cruelly, that one of the Plough-men threatned to beat him, for abusing his Master's Beast so. *Nixon* said, *My Master's Beast will not be his this Three Days.* A Life in an Estate dropping in that Time, the Lord of the Mannor took the same Ox for a Herriot. This, as Whimsical and Romantick as it may seem, was told, in the Year 1670, to the Lady Cooper, by Dr. Patrick, late Bishop of Ely, then Chaplain to Sir Walter St. John. He also foretold the suppressing and demolishing of the Abbeyes, which came to pass in the Reign of Henry the VIIIth, for as he past by a great Thorn-Tree, in the Abby-demesne, he said, *That Thorns should be a Door to keep Beasts out of it,* which was after laid for that purpose, before it was pulled down. And as for the Time when it should be, he said, *When the Harrow came to the High, after then they should be demolish'd,* this came to pass, for Abbot Harrow was the last that was put to death by Sir Thomas Holcroft, who was Lord Martial to King Henry the VIIIth, who suppress all the Abbys. Also he said, *That the Abby Vale-Royal, should make the Raven's Nest,* which came to pass thus; the said Sir Tho. Holcroft, (who had the Raven for his Crest) did build his House of the said Abby when he demolish'd it. Moreover he said, *That Norton-Abby, and Vale-Royal should meet at Acton-Bridge,* which came to pass, for of the Stones of those two Abbys was the said Bridge made. He said, *Darnal Park should be backt and hewn, and Darnal-Pool should run like a Lone, and Ridley-Pool should be sown and mown,* all which are come to pass long since.

The Fame of these, and many other such like *Predictions*, that were also attended with a most remarkable and surprising Accomplishment, thro' an unhappy Neglect were not then recorded, and being afterwards variously reported, those who since would have inserted them, being thereby put to a most perplexing Uncertainty which to fix upon, they were, for that reason, left to be either lost, or increas'd, (as to additional Circumstances) as the Memory, or Humour of the Reporters did serve; and all these did jointly conduce to raise our *Nixon* a growing Repute and Esteem, which every particular Relation did still the more spread and disperse, so that he soon became, as it were, universally noted admir'd, and sought after, especially by Mr. *Cholmondeley*, (of *Vale-Royal*, on the River *Wever*, near *Delamere-Forest*, formerly an Abby, founded by King *Ed. I.* which Seat, from the famous Family of the *Holcrofts*, came to the *Cholmondeley's*) who requested *Nixon* of the Farmer, which being granted him, he was taken into his Family, with whom he liv'd the chief part of his Life, and there utter'd the most of his *Prophecies*, which were carefully recorded and preserv'd.

But the Catastrophe of his Life is what doth particularly claim and deserve more than ordinary Attention and Notice, on account of the singular and most amazing Accidents thereof: For, he being once in *Over-Town-Field*, did there foretell the Events of the Battle between *Richard III.* and *Henry VII.* which was fought in *Bosworth-Field*, in *Leicestershire*, the Fame of which soon reach'd the Court, and King *Henry*, upon the Information, speedily sent a Pursivant for the *Prophet. Nixon*, just before the arrival of the Messenger, being turning the Spit, in *Sutton-Grange*, at a Place called the *Back-House*, then said to those with him, *That there was a Man at Over come to bring him to the King*, the seeming improbability hereof caused a general Laughter at our *Prophet*, which, upon the Pursivant's entring the House, and taking him away, was soon

turn'd into Amazement and Surprize. Being bro't to Court, the King, to prove him, took his Signet off his Finger, and hid it in the Garden, then coming to him, said, *I understand, Nixon, that thou canst tell any thing, I have now lost a precious Jewel, tell me how I shall find it?* Nixon then reply'd, *He that hides can find.* To which the King only said, *Art thou such a One?* After that, One of the Court came to Nixon, to know what must be his End, and he told him, He should be cast off his Horse, into a Pit of Water, there stung with Alders, and so die. The same Person disguised himself, and came again to ask the same Question, to whom Nixon again reply'd as before; which desperate Ends being then heard by the Noble Man as false and ridiculous, yet, not long after, all, severally came to pass.

Once as the King was going a Hunting with his Nobles, he took Nixon with him, and having occasion to leave the Court, told him, He would, during his absence, put him in the custody of One that should take sufficient care of him. Which Nixon hearing, with more than ordinary Concern, said, *I shall then be famish'd to Death.* What! said the King, *is not my Court able to keep such a Man as thee from starving?* and so left him. The Noble-Man, to whom our Prophet was entrusted, the better to provide for him, and to secure him from the impertinent Questions of Servants and others, which were not a little troublesome to him, lockt him up, and in the Hurries that were occasion'd by the Courts removing, he was quite forgot, and there starv'd. Others say, He was left with the Cook, in the King's Kitchen, as the most likely Person and Place, to prevent the Fate of his Prediction, and being too busie at the Fire, licking and picking the Meat, the Cook lockt him up, in a Hole near by, and on the sudden removal of the Court, that Afternoon, he was forgotten, left there, and really starv'd, both which being equally probable, the Reader hath his Choice.



Nixon's Prophecy.

NIXON living with Mr. Cholmondeley, of Vale Royal, as hath been before noted, one Day coming from Plowing, in the Field, laid down the Things he had in his Hand, with a seeming precipitation and haste, remain'd a little while in the Dumps, and then, with a hoarse Voice said, Now I'll Prophecy, and began as follows —

“ **W**HEN a Raven shall build in a Lyon's Mouth, then a
 “ King of England shall be driven out of his Kingdom,
 “ and never return, and an Heir shall be born to the Cholmondeley's Family; an Eagle shall then sit on the Top of the House,
 “ and this Heir shall live to see England invaded by Foreigners,
 “ who shall come as far as Delamere Forest, in Cheshire, but a Miller,
 “ named Peter, shall be born with Two Heels upon One Foot,
 “ and shall, at that Time, be living in a Mill near Mr. Cholmondeley's, and shall be instrumental in delivering the Nation:
 “ A Boy shall be born with three Thumbs, and shall hold three
 “ Kings Horses, while England shall three times be Won and Lost
 “ in one Day. The Invader shall be kill'd, and laid a-cross a
 “ Horse's Back, like a Calf; the Miller shall be Knighted by
 “ the victorious Prince; and after that England shall see happy
 “ Days, and Men of Valour, Vertue, and Merit, shall again
 “ prosper. As a Token of the Truth of these Things, the Wall of
 “ Esquire Cholmondeley's House, that's towards the Pond, shall fall,
 “ and if it fall downwards, the Church shall be oppress'd, but if
 “ it fall upwards, against the rising Hill, on the side of it, it
 “ shall flourish again, and the Bones of a British King shall be
 “ found under it. A Raven shall build her Nest upon the Water-
 “ B
 “ Barlement

" Battlement of Over-Steeple, and hatch her young ones therein:
 " Peckforton Windmill shall be remov'd to Ludington-Hill. Noggins-
 " shire-Mills, (called Oulton) shall be turn'd with Blood, that stand
 " below the pleasant Ford, then beware of a Chance to the Lord
 " of Oulton. A Crow shall sit on the headless Cross, and drink of
 " the Gentle-Blood so free, and carry their Flesh home to their
 " young, and Twenty hundred Horses run masterless, 'till their
 " Girts rot under their Bellies, and never a Man to take them
 " up. Northwich shall be destroyed by Rivers. A Civil War will
 " break out, that shall last some Years, which a Royal General
 " shou'd decide, and wou'd suffer thro' her own Men, and her
 " own Monies; then shall it be worse for them that have the
 " most, and best for them that have the least; and that Landlords
 " shou'd stand, with their Hats in their Hands, to their Tenants,
 " to desire them to hold their Hand. There will be a Winter-
 " Council; a careful *Christmas*, but a bloody *Lent*, and such a
 " fearful sad Time, that a Man shou'd think himself happy, if he
 " can bid *England* Adieu; for there will be so much Blood shed,
 " that a Man might have a House for pulling at the Latch-string.
 " There will be Three Gates to *London* of imprisoning Men for
 " Cousters; then if thou have Three Cows at the First Gate, sell
 " One, and keep thee at Home; at the Second Gate, sell the
 " other Two Cows, and keep thee at Home; at the Last Gate
 " all shall be done before thou comest, and Clubs and Cat-shoes
 " shall carry the Day. A Winter so green shall come, that from
 " Summer it cannot be known. When Peace is made at every
 " Man's Door, then shall be the sudden't danger of War, for al-
 " tho' all be at Peace over Night, there shall be War in the Morn-
 " ing. The Cock of the North shall be made to flee; his Fea-
 " thers shall be pluckt on every side, and he shall curse the Time
 " that ever born was he, and shall be pluckt down, for all his
 " Pride. All Jails shall be fill'd with honest Men, and there shall
 " be pain; much Hatred and Malice in the inferiour Sort that
 " they would say, *Kill thou my Landlord, and I will kill thine*; and the
 " very Children seek to take away their Parents Lives. Betwixt
 " Sickle and Suck, all *England* shall have a Pluck, and shou'd be
 " several times forlorn, and driven to their Wits end, and put to
 " their Straits, that they shall not know what to do, whether to
 " reap their Corn, bury their dead, or go to the Field to fight.

Foreign

" Foreign Wantons shall invade *England*, and come in with Snow
 " upon their Helmets. Out of a Den shall rise a Wolf, right ea-
 " gerly from the East, and shall come in on the South side of
 " *Sunderland*, upon a *Monday Morning* gray, where Groves shall grow
 " upon a Green, besides Green gray, they shall be driven into
 " Rocks, and many die; they shall flee into the salt Strand, and
 " there Twenty thousand, without dint of Sword, shall lose their
 " lives each one. The dark Dragon, as I understand, who shall
 " come over *Sudsbrown*, with him shall bring a Royal Band, but
 " their Lives shall be forlorn; this dark Dragon, I understand,
 " comes over *Sudsbrown*, his Tail is in *Ireland*. his Head shall be in
 " *Stafford Town*; he shall so boldly bring in his Men, thinking to
 " win renown, besides a Well in a Forest fair, there he shall be
 " beaten down; on *Hines-Heath* they shall begin this bloody Fight,
 " and there, with trained Steeds shall hew on each others Hel-
 " mets bright, who shall bear the Game away no one can tell,
 " the Term of Three Years it shall continue. A Duke out of
 " *Denmark* shall him dight, upon a Day, into *England*, and shall
 " make many Lords full low to light, and the Ladies to cry *Well*
 " *a-way*, and the Black Fleet with main and might, their Ene-
 " mies full boldly there assail, in *Britain's Land* shall be a Knight,
 " on them shall make a cruel Fray; a bitter Boar, with main and
 " might, shall bring a Royal Rout that Day, there shall die many
 " a worthy Knight, and be driven into the Fields green, they
 " shall lose both Field and Fight. The Eagle shall so weary be,
 " with fighting as he shall betake himself into an Island in the
 " Sea, where Leaves and Herbs do grow fresh and green; there
 " shall he meet a fair Lady and she shall say, with a Voice so
 " clear, *Go help thy Men, right eagerly, look where they be in Battle*,
 " then by the Counsel of that fair Lady, and either of the other
 " side make 26 Standards for to flee; then a rampant Lion, mickle
 " of pride, in Silver set, in Armour fair, shall help the Eagle,
 " in that Tide, where many a worthy Knight shall die. Then
 " shall a Bear, that hath been long ty'd to a Stake, shake his Chains,
 " that every Man shall hear, that hath caused much debate. The
 " Bull, and the Red-Rose shall stand in strife, that shall turn *Eng-*
 " *land* to much woe, and cause many a Man to lose his Life. In
 " a Forest stands Oaks three, besides a Headless Cross; a Well of
 " Blood shall run, covered with Brass, which shall not be found,

" 'till it be trampled bate with Horses Feet, upon which Cover
 " is written who shall win *England*. The Eagle shall so fight that
 " Day, to him shall draw his Friends dear. A Hound, without
 " any delay, shall run the Chase far and near. The dark Dragon
 " shall die in fight: The Bear shall hold his Head on high; the
 " wild Wolf so shall light; the bridled Steed, against his Enemies,
 " will fiercely fight. A Fleet shall come out of the North, riding
 " on a Horse of Trees; a white Hind beareth he and three Wreathes
 " beareth so free, that Day the Eagle shall him slay, and set his
 " Banner on a Hill. The Lyon he hath forsaken been, and forc'd
 " to fly into another Land, there a Woman shouts with Words most
 " shrill, and saith unto this worthy Knight. *Thy Friends are killed*
 " *on a Hill, Death to many a worthy Knight*, with that the Lyon rests
 " his Banner upon a Hill, within a Forest that is so plain besides
 " a headless Cross of Stone, there shall the Eagle die that Day, and
 " the Red-Lyon shall get renown. Then Rest and Peace in *Eng-*
 " *land* shall be; the Bull shall die at *Jehosaphat*, besides *Calvary*.
 " One asks him where a Man should be safe from the violence of
 " Souldiers? He said, *some* wou'd say betwixt *Moula* and *Morise*,
 " but he said in *Joe's Craft*, and we should then be, but betwixt
 " *Morrise* and *Dee*.

HISTORICAL REMARKS.

WHEN *Nixon* prophesy'd, this Family was without an Heir
 but *Thomas Cholmondeley*, Esq; marrying the Daughter of
 Sir *Walter St. John*, had by her a Son. Mrs. *Cholmondeley* being with
 Child, and continued in Labour for some Days, during which
 Time an Eagle sat on the House-top. This was further related
 to my Lady *Cooper*, by Mrs. *Chute*, Sister to Mrs. *Cholmondeley*, who
 told her, That a multitude of People gathering together to see the
 Eagle, she her self went out amongst them, and every one cry'd,
Nixon's Prophecy is fulfill'd, and we shall have a foreign King. That she
 read of it at large in a Manuscript which is yet in that Family.
 She particularly remembered that King *James* was plainly pointed
 at therein, and that it was foretold he wou'd endeavour to subvert
 the Laws and Religion of this Kingdom, for which reason they
 wou'd

wou'd rise and soon turn him our. That the Eagle, of which *Nixon* prophesied, perch'd on one of the Windows, all the Time her Sister was in Labour, and said, it was the biggest Bird she ever saw; that at that Time there was a great Snow, and it perch'd on the Edge of a great Bow window, which had a large Border on the Outside, and that she, and some others, open'd the Window, to try to scare it away, but it wou'd not stir before Mrs *Chesmondale* was deliver'd, after which, it took its flight to a great Tree, overagainst the Room her Sister lay in, where, having staid about Three Days, it flew away in the Night.

A Raven is also known to have built in a Stone Lion's Mouth, in the Steeple of the Church of *Over*, in the Forest of *Delawere*, not long before the Abdication of King *James*. The Wall, spoken of, fell down, and in removing the Rubbish, were found the Bones of a Man, of a more than ordinary Size: The Pond, at the same Time ran with Water that had a reddish Tincture, and was never known to have done so before nor since: *Head-ß-Cross*, in the Forest, in the memory of Man, was of a more than ordinary height, is now sunk within half a Foot of the Ground. All which Facts were known to have happen'd as *Nixon* said they wou'd, and being in the Memory of so many People, have obtain'd such a Reputation in *Cheshire*, that those wou'd be accounted the most Incredulous that did but make question of their Truth. These, and other Particulars, being further affirmed to the Lady *Cooper*, who not being satisfy'd to take them from Mrs. *Chute's* Mouth only, enquir'd of Sir *Thomas Aston*, of *Aston*, of the Truth of this Prophecy, and he attested, That for Authorities to prove it to be genuine, and how it hath been hitherto accomplish'd, he might refer her to the who'e County of *Cheshire*; where 'tis in every one's Mouth, and has been so these Forty Years, and, to his own knowledge, the Morning before the *Garden-Wall* fell, his Neighbour, Mr. *Chesmondale*, going to ride out a hunting, said, as he past by it, *Nixon* seldom fail'd, but now I think he will, for he foretold that this Day my Garden-Wall would fall, and I think it looks as if it would stand these Forty Years; that he had not been gone a quarter of an Hour, before the Wall split, and fell upwards, against the rising of the Hill, which, according to *Nixon's* Prediction, was the happy Presage of the Flourishing and Prosperity of the Church.

In the Parish of *Budworth*, a Boy was born, about Nineteen Years ago, with Three Thumbs; the Youth is yet living there, and the Miller *Peter* lives in *Nagginshire-Mills*, in expectation of fulfilling this Prophecy on the Person of *Perkin*; he has also Two Heels on one Foot, but I find he does not intend to make use of them, for he's a bold *Britain*, and a Loyal Subject to King *George*; zealous for the Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House of *Hanover*; has a Vote for the Knights of the Shire, and never fails to give it on the Right Side; in a word, *Peter* will Prate, or Box for the good Cause that *Nixon* has lifted him in, and on all occasions shows himself a strenuous Asserter of the Protestant Interest and Religion, together with the Liberty and Property of the Subject, so that if he does not do the Business, this must be said of him, that no Man will bid fairer for it; which the Lady *E——* was so apprehensive of, that wishing well to another Restoration, She often instigated her Husband to turn him out of the *Mill*, but he look'd upon it as a Whimse, and so *Peter* still continues there, in hopes of being as good a Knight as Sir *P——* his Landlord was.

Of this *Peter*, the Lady *Norris* of *Chelsea*, and the Lady *St. John* of *Battersea* have been often heard to talk, and both have asserted the Truth of our Prophecy, and its Accomplishment, with other more extraordinary Particulars and Accidents, which have given most undeniable Testimony to the Fore-knowledge of our *Fool-Prophecy*, by their most unthought of, and surprizing Events: As, That *Nixon*, one Day meeting, a Neighbour of his in a new Suit of Cloaths, made a stand, and look'd at him with an unusual Earnestness and Concern, upon which the Man askt him why he star'd so at him, and how he lik'd him in his new Cloaths. Then *Nixon*, shaking his Head, told him he could not be safe in that Coat, for it would not secure him, but that if he would take his Advice, to get Pieces of Cloth, and make them up in many doubles, and have them sew'd here and there, down the Breast of it, he shou'd find, one Day, they wou'd stand him in a great deal of stead: This, however ridiculous and absurd it might then seem, the Country-man comply'd with, and soon after went to the Taylor with his Coat, and had it trim'd, (or spoil'd) according to *Nixon's* Directions, and so was equipt in a peculiar Fashion by himself, which, if he did not like, yet he

he seem'd contented with, tho' it were not *a-la-mode*. And being, some Days after, Spectator, with many others, at a Prize-Match, of Archery, and standing too near the Butt, was hit on the Breast by a random Arrow, which lighting on one of those Doubles, prevented its doing him any further hurt, and it did then appear that his Coat was not more strange than serviceable, and that *Nixon* cou'd contrive a Dress that should be as useful as it was new; which cou'd our *French Fashion-mongers* prove the like Accommodation to their New-fangled Geer and Habit, it wou'd sufficiently secure their Followers from the Odium of Apish-Imitation and Vanity.

Pickforton Mill is known to have been removed by Sir *John Crew*, for the Mill having lost its Trade there, he order'd it to be set up on *Ludditon-Hill*, and being askt if he did it to fulfill the Prophecy, declar'd he never thought of it, but made the removal in prospect of its much better advantage in that Station, than in the other.

As for *Norwich's* being destroy'd by Rivers, 'tis supposed he did not mean those that run near it.

As to the Dismal and Sanguinary Part of the Prophecy, 'fore-shewing such a slaughter of Men, that Horses shou'd run masterless about 'till their Girts rotted under them; that *Oulton-Mill* shou'd be driven with Blood instead of Elements; that there wou'd be so much Blood shed, that a Man might have a House for pulling at the Latch-string, and all other of that nature, the Reader need not much mind 'em, or be under fearful Apprehensions for any such Obnunciations, when he considers, that these Soothsayers are generally great Butchers, and every Hall is with them a *Slaughter-House*, that their Predictions are usually interspers'd with *Raw-Heads* and *Bloody-Bones*, so that *Nixon* may be excus'd, when he slips now and then in the common Strain, and if he is rashly counted a Fool for over doing it, such must remember, he was that before he began.

For my Part, I lay no more stress upon this than on *Mother Shipton's*, but the many odd and remarkable Circumstances it contains, and the gratifying the Curious with the best and fullest Information of what is so commonly reported and enquired after, is rather the Intent of this Collection, than as to what may be depended on from the Prediction it self: However, as there are abundance

of them particularly and notably fulfill'd, it bids the fairest for expectation, as to the rest, of any of this Kind; but when the holding of the Three King's Horses, and the Miller's Knighthood will be, we want another *Cheshire* Prophet to inform us, and then, some other Circumstances may be added to *Nixon's Prophecy*, that are not convenient to be told, till they are accomplish'd; but yet, as it is, this hath by much the preference to *Patridge's*, or any other Prophecy, that is but of a Year's duration, in that, by reason of the dark and Figurative Expressions it is interwoven with, renders it very uncertain where to fix a Period to it, for being in many Places so knotty and abstruse, that he may well be esteem'd a shrewd Conjuror, as clears it from under all its Difficulties, and then may leave enough for Posterity, to wait the particular and full Accomplishment of.

Mrs. Chute did at another Time further relate to the Lady Cooper, That in the *Manuscript* which was then in her Brother *Colmondeley's* Family, (which She did often read in, and which the latter Part of this Prophecy seems, in many Particulars, to refer to) it was foretold, That the Heir of *Val-Royal*, who was then born, should live to see *England* invaded by Foreigners; and that he should fight bravely for his Prince, and his Country. She thought there were to be Two Invaders, the One from the West, the Other from the North; that he from the North should bring with him of all Nations, as, *Swedes, Danes, Germans, and Dutch*; that many Battles should be fought, and that the last of all should be in *Delamere-Forest*, in *Cheshire*; that the Heir of *Onlon* should suffer grievously. That the whole Bent of his Prophecy was to excite People to stand up, in that Day, for the *Laws and Liberties of England*, since great ruin and misery should befall those that would betray them. He said, that the Dispute should last Three Years, the First Moderate, the Second Bloody, but the Third Inevitable, and that *George*, the Son of *George*, should put an End to all. That afterwards the Church should flourish, and *England* be, and continue, the most glorious and happy Nation, upon the Earth, to

THE END.

